

THE ADVENTURES OF **TINTIN**

REPORTER FOR "LE PETIT VINGTIÈME."
IN THE CONGO



casterman

FOREWORD

Tintin au Congo first appeared as a serial from 5 June 1930, over a period of a year, in "Le Petit Vingtième", the children's supplement to the Brussels newspaper "Le Vingtième Siècle". In 1931 the story was published in book form by Les Editions du Petit Vingtième and a few months later by Editions Casterman of Tournai. It is from the former edition that the present book is presented in English translation.

In his portrayal of the Belgian Congo, the young Hergé reflects the colonial attitudes of the time. He himself admitted that he depicted his Africans according to the bourgeois, paternalistic stereotypes of the period. The same may be said of his treatment of big-game hunting and his attitude towards animals.

L. L.-G. M.T.

Translated by Leslie Lundblade-Cooper and Michael Tuser

Les aventures de Tintin reporter du "Petit Vingtième" au Congo

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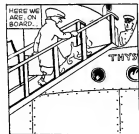
THE ADVENTURES OF TINTIN

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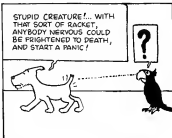
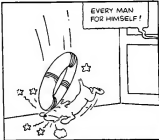
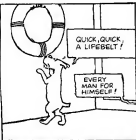
-BY HERGÉ-

scanned by
ChickenRun
(April, 2003)

casterman







GOLLY!...
THE PARROT'S BITE HAS
GONE SEPTIC!... LET'S HOPE
IT ISN'T PSITTACOSIS !!!...



OH, MY POOR SNOWY!... THAT COULD
BE VERY SERIOUS!!... WE MUST
SEE THE SHIP'S DOCTOR.



HMM/HMM!... AN
INTERESTING CASE!



I'M VERY MUCH AFRAID YOUR
DOG NEEDS A LITTLE SURGERY.



DON'T BE AFRAID, SNOWY!
YOU'LL SEE, IT ISN'T SERIOUS!



BUT SNOWY, THERE'S NO NEED TO BE FRIGHTENED THAT BLACK IS JUST THE SHIP'S CARPENTER, AND HIS "INSTRUMENTS" ARE JUST HARMLESS TOOLS!



I DIDN'T RUN AWAY BECAUSE I WAS FRIGHTENED, JUST... JUST... THAT MAN LOOKED SO TIMID HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN AFRAID OF ME... AND I DIDN'T WANT TO STARTLE HIM!



YOU'LL SEE, IT WON'T HURT AT ALL.



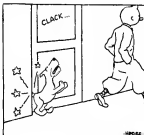
THERE YOU ARE, THAT DIDN'T TAKE VERY LONG!



COME ALONG, SNOWY, WE'LL GO ON DECK. I THINK THE SHIP IS APPROACHING LISBON.



CLICK--



WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU ?...

BOO...
HOO!

?

DIRTY DOG!
DIRTY DOG!

GRRR... THAT PARROT'S
STILL GETTING AT ME!...
WATCH OUT, OR I'LL DO IT
A MISCHIEF!

DIRTY DOG!
DIRTY DOG!
DIRTY DOG!

MY FRIEND, I'LL
MAKE YOU PAY FOR
THOSE INSULTS

DIRTY DOG!

HA!... HA!

EEK!

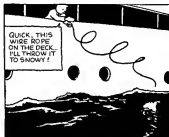
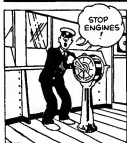
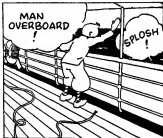




SEEING AS I'M A STOWAWAY, I DONT WANT THAT DOG GIVING ME AWAY THE ONLY WAY TO AVOID THAT IS TO PUT HIM QUIETLY TO SLEEP.

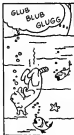
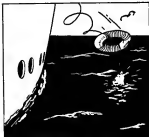
WHAT'S THAT CHAP DOING DOWN HERE IN THE HOLD?





I MUST SAY, I'M ENJOYING THIS LARK!

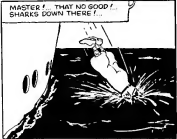




AND YOU DID NOTHING
TO SAVE HIM ??... WELL,
NOW YOU'LL SEE WHAT
A REAL MAN DOES !



MASTER !... THAT NO GOOD !...
SHARKS DOWN THERE !...



HELP ! I'VE BEEN
GRABBED BY A
SHARK !





HEAVEN BE
PRAISED !

HE'S ALIVE !
HIS HEART
IS BEATING



WE'LL GIVE HIM ARTIFICIAL
RESPIRATION...

D'YOU THINK
HE'LL SOON
COME TO ?



THERE, HE'S ALL RIGHT !

WHERE AM I ?
WHERE'VE I
BEEN ?? WHERE
DID I COME FROM
???



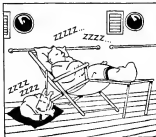
NOW, A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES,
THEN WE'LL TAKE A WELL-EARNED
REST !

BUT WHAT'S BEEN
HAPPENING SINCE
I GOT THAT BUMP ON
THE HEAD ?



THEN THE SHARK
SWALLOWED THE LIFEBELT,
AND TOOK HIMSELF OFF. AND
THEN, WE WERE RESCUED...

HOW BRAVE YOU
WERE, TINTIN !



FOR SEVERAL DAYS THE
SHIP CONTINUES ITS
VOYAGE...



LOOK, SNOWY, THAT'S TENERIFE, THE
LARGEST OF THE CANARY ISLANDS. AS I
EXPECT YOU KNOW, THE CANARIES LIE NORTH-
WEST OF THE SAHARA. OVER THERE, THE PORT,
THAT'S SANTA CRUZ



SOME DAYS LATER...

HERE WE ARE IN THE
CONGO. WE'LL BE PUTTING
IN AT BOMBA. SNOWY,
BEFORE WE ARRIVE AT
MATADI.



SEE, SNOWBALL, THAT IS "THYSVILLE", AND
ON THAT BOAT MASTER TINTIN AND SNOWY.
TINTIN REPORTED FROM "PETIT VINGTIÈME",
LIKE YOU KNOW



LOOK HOW
FAMOUS WE ARE

YES, OUR REPUTATION HAS
GONE BEFORE US... I EXPECT
THEY TALKED ABOUT US ON
THE WIRELESS!

MATADI!
EVERYONE
PREPARE TO
DISEMBARK!

LONG LIVE TINTIN!
LONG LIVE SNOWY!
LONG LIVE SNOWY!
LONG LIVE TINTIN!
LONG LIVE



NOW THEY'RE CARRYING
US IN TRIUMPH...

I'M A REAL
CELEBRITY!

LONG LIVE
TINTIN

LONG LIVE
TINTIN
AND SNOWY



HOW KIND THOSE NATIVES
WERE, CARRYING US TO THE
HOTEL. SHOULDERS HIGH!
NOW, IT'S TIME
FOR SOME
SLEEP!

THAT SOUNDS
LIKE A GOOD
IDEA



OOOAAH! I'M GOING TO SLEEP LIKE
A LOG... NOTHING TO BEAT TERRA FIRMA
FOR A PROPER REST.

GOOD
NIGHT,
SNOWY!



OH! OH! ... SOUNDS LIKE
MOSQUITOES... LUCKILY MOSQUITOES
DON'T BITE DOGS... EVERYONE
KNOWS THAT...

... BUT THE MOSQUITOES THEMSELVES
DON'T SEEM TO HAVE HEARD!





MR TINTIN ?

THAT'S ME.

MR TINTIN, I AM INSTRUCTED BY THE "NEW YORK EVENING POST", NEW YORK, TO OFFER YOU \$1500 FOR YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO. THIS IS OUR CHEQUE, AND THIS IS OUR CONTRACT. SIGN HERE !



MY DEAR MR TINTIN, THE "LONDON DAILY" OF LONDON, WHOM I REPRESENT, OFFERS YOU £250 STERLING FOR YOUR DISPATCHES. YOU ACCEPT ?



SENHOR, I REPRESENT THE "DIARIO DE LISBOA" OF LISBON. IF YOUR EXCELLENCY WILL DO US THE HONOUR OF BEING SO GOOD AS TO PERMIT US EXCLUSIVE RIGHTS IN YOUR DISPATCHES FROM THE CONGO, WE WOULD BE MOST PLEASED TO PAY YOUR EXCELLENCY THE SUM OF 20.000 ESCUDOS !



THIS IS GETTING TOO EXPENSIVE !

LOOK, £500 STERLING. WHAT ABOUT IT ?

DOUBLE ! \$3000 ! SIGN HERE !

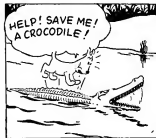


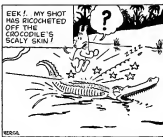
WHAT SHALL WE DO ???

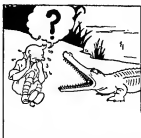
YES, WHAT SHALL WE DO ?











NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE.
I MUST SHOOT THIS CROCODILE
AT POINT-BLANK RANGE...
TAKE AIM...



FIRE !!!...
???...NO MORE CARTRIDGES!



SINCE HE'S SO FOND OF
OPENING HIS JAWS, I'D BETTER
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!



THAT'S THAT! NOW I MUST FIND
SNOWY... HE PANICKED, AND HE'S
DISAPPEARED..



OH, SO THERE YOU ARE, SNOWY?
WHY DID YOU RUN AWAY ??...



ME? RUN
AWAY? ... I... I
WENT TO LOOK
FOR HELP!

WHAT THE DEVIL? I'M SURE THIS WAS
WHERE I LEFT THE CAR.. NOW,
UNLESS I'M DREAMING, IT'S
VANISHED !!!



SEEMS VERY
PECULIAR...





WE'LL TIE UP THIS FELLOW AND
DELIVER HIM TO THE FIRST POLICE
STATION WE COME TO !..



RIGHT, COCO, YOU PUT UP THE
TENT WHILE I LOOK FOR SUPPER..



LOOK OVER THERE !...
AN ANTELOPE ...



BANG...



?

WELL,
TINTIN ?..



BANG...





WHAT A FUNNY LITTLE ANIMAL...



I SIMPLY MUST SHOW THIS TO MY PALS!



NO... I MUSTN'T SHOOT!... I CAN'T RISK KILLING POOR SNOWY...



IF I GO AFTER HIM HE'LL RUN AWAY, THEN I'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!...



TINTIN! DON'T LEAVE ME!



TO START WITH I NEED
A MONKEY FROM THE
SAME FAMILY AS THE
FIRST ONE !



GOOD !... HE'S WELL AND
TRULY DONE FOR. THAT WAS
A GOOD SHOT. NOW FOR
MY PLAN.



I MUST SAY, THIS COSTUME
ISN'T MADE TO MEASURE...
STILL, NEVER MIND...



LIKE THIS I CAN AT LEAST GET
NEAR WITH... OUT AROUSING
SUSPICION...



HE STILL HASN'T
SEEN ME !







YES, MASTER, PRISONER
HIM STILL ALL TIED UP...



THE NEXT MORNING...

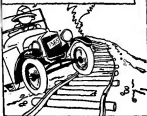
MASTER !... MASTER !...
PRISONER HIM ALL GONE !



OH WELL, LET HIM GO.. WE'LL CONTINUE
OUR JOURNEY !



HELLO?... A RAILWAY LINE !...

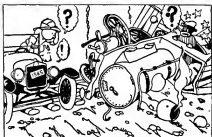
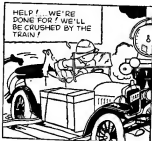


THAT'S ANNOYING ! THE WHEELS
ARE SPINNING AND WON'T GO
OVER THE TRACK !





HELP ! ... WE'RE
DONE FOR ! WE'LL
BE CRUSHED BY THE
TRAIN !



I'M SO TERRIBLY
SORRY...

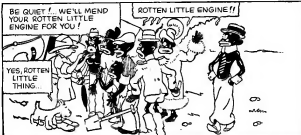
YOU... WICKED WHITE MAN !

SEE LITTLE BLACK BOY,
POOR BLACK BOY...

BE QUIET !... WE'LL MEND
YOUR ROTTEN LITTLE
ENGINE FOR YOU !

ROTTEN LITTLE ENGINE !!

YES, ROTTEN
LITTLE
THING...



COME ON, TO WORK !...

ME
TIRED

AREN'T YOU ASHAMED TO LET
A DOG DO ALL THE WORK ?

??

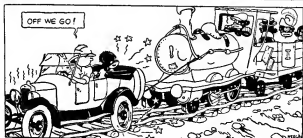
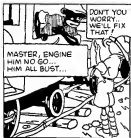
COME ON,
YOU LAZY BUNCH,
GET WORKING...

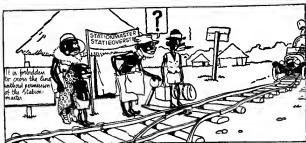


BUT... ME GET DIRTY...

ARE YOU GOING TO WORK,
EH ??







YOU "BOULA MATARI", ALL-POWERFUL, GOOD WHITE MAN. YOU STAY HERE AND TOMORROW YOU HUNT NOBLE LION WITH THE BA BAORO'M!

YOUR MAJESTY IS TOO GOOD!...



THE NEXT MORNING...

I THINK THIS SHOULD BE INTERESTING!

A LION?
IS A LION
AS BIG
AS A
RABBIT?



IS... IS THAT
THE VOICE OF
A LION??

WOOAHHRRRR!



WOOAAHHHRRGRH

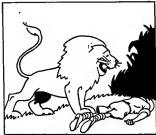


SGH!... NO NOISE,
SNOWY!... THE
LION CAN'T BE
FAR AWAY!



?







OH SNOWY, HOW DID YOU DO THAT?... YOU ARE BRAVERY ITSELF... WITHOUT YOU I'D HAVE BEEN EATEN...

EATEN?... EATEN?...
HOW CAN YOU BE EATEN
BY A LION??...



LET'S REJOIN THE OTHER HUNTERS NOW...

YES... AND LET
THAT LION
WATCH OUT !



ITS ROARS ARE
GETTING MORE AND
MORE FEROCIOUS !...

WOAAAAAH



WOAAAAAAHRRRR !



WHITE MASTER, YOU COME
QUICK ! LION HIM GET MAD... HIM
NO MORE TAIL !

ALL RIGHT,
WE'LL COME.

HE NEEDN'T
BE AFRAID..





JUUU MAN! DON'T WORRY: I'VE GOT
A PLAN TO GET RID OF THAT WHITE
FOR YOU!... HE'S... MY WORST
ENEMY.



HERE'S MY IDEA.....



THE NEXT MORNING...

JUUU MAN... BIG BIG TROUBLE !!
... SACRED FETISH, HIM
DISAPPEAR !...



?

GREAT SPIRIT TELL ME
YOU IS STEALING
SACRED
FETISH!...



LOOK, THAT'S
ABSRUD!...
SEARCH ME IF
YOU LIKE, AND
SEARCH MY
HUT...

YOU IS STEALING
FETISH!



THERE!... SEARCH MY HUT!
THAT WILL CONVINCE YOU HOW
FALSE YOUR ACCUSATIONS
ARE!



HORROR! SACRILEGE!... WHITE MAN
SPLIT SKULL WITH AXE!
GREAT TROUBLE
FALL UP-
ON US!



WELL, WE'RE IN A FINE OLD
MESS, NOW...



TOMORROW, WHEN SUN RISE
AGAIN, BA SAGRO, I PUT YOU TO
DEATH...



SNAKES!...HOW DID THAT WRETCHED
FETISH GET INTO MY THINGS?...
IT'S INEXPLICABLE...



SAVED!... OUR "BOY" COCO
HAS COME TO RESCUE US...
AND QUICKLY, TOO.

HELLO, MASTER TINTIN.



THAT DIDN'T TAKE LONG...
LUCKY, THE WHOLE VILLAGE IS
ASLEEP!... NO, THERE, A HUT STILL
SHOWING A LIGHT...



WHAT A
RELIEF,
NOT TO BE
MUZZ-
LED!

THERE!... I'VE PUT A STOP
TO THAT CLEVER LITTLE
WHITE AND HIS THREAT TO
YOU! NOT A BAD STUNT WITH
THE FETISH...

2



SO!... THE WITCH DOCTOR AND MY CAR
THIEF PULLED THAT TRICK!... ALL RIGHT!
I HAVE A SURPRISE OF MY OWN FOR
THEM... BACK TO MY HUT!



NOW WHAT'S
HE UP TO,
TINTIN THE
BOLD?...

WE MUST HURRY, BEFORE THEY'VE
FINISHED THEIR INTERESTING
CONVERSATION!



WHILE I
FILM THEM,
MY PHONO-
GRAPH WILL
RECORD THEIR
VOICES...



... AND I, WITCH DOCTOR
OF BA BAOROM, I
KEEP THEM IGNORANT
AND STUPID PEOPLE
IN MY POWER...



...AND I, WITCH DOCTOR OF
BA BACRO'M, I KEEP THEM
IGNORANT AND STUPID PEOPLE
IN MY POWER...



JUUU MAN
HERE ...

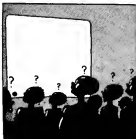
IN THERE?...



... HA! HA!... I NOT GIVE ONE
COCONUT FOR
FETISHES !!...



NOW, COME INTO THIS HUT. I WANT
TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING MORE
INTERESTING!





SOMETHING
TELLS ME
WE ARE IN
TROUBLE !

I ASK WHAT THEY
DOING IN THAT HUT?
LISTEN TO THEM
YELLS !

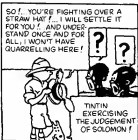


SACRILEGE!...
THEY INSULT
FETISH! MAKE
'UM DEAD!...



MAKE 'UM DEAD!





WHAT'S THE
MATTER WITH
YOUR HUSBAND?

HIM SICK!... BOO HOO!
HIM DYING!... HIM NO
LONGER STAY WITH US...
BAD JUJU LIVING IN
HIM!



OH!... I SEE WHAT IT IS!
NOTHING SERIOUS!...
JUST A TOUCH OF
FEVER. THAT'S SOON
CURED, WITH THIS
DOSE OF QUININE!



WELL?... DOES
THAT FEEL
BETTER?...

?



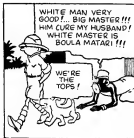
ME NO LONGER ILL... ME NOW
BETTER.. ME GO HUNTING!

IT
NO WAS
THING.



WHITE MAN VERY
GOOD!... BIG MASTER!!!
HIM CURE MY HUSBAND!
WHITE MASTER IS
BOULA MATARI !!!

WE'RE
THE
TOPS!



I HAVE ANOTHER
IDEA. HE WON THE
FIRST ROUND, BUT
I'LL TAKE THE
SECOND!

WHAT TO DO?...
ME NOT
JUJU MAN
NO MORE!



LISTEN, WITCH DOCTOR,
THIS IS WHAT WE MUST
DO

UNDERSTAND ??...

YES !...

YOU'RE QUITE SURE
HE'S CHIEF OF THE
M'HATAVU TRIBE,
THE ENEMIES OF
THE BA BAOROM ?

YES, THAT'S
HIM !!!

OK, GO
AHEAD!

ZZZZZ

WHACK

!

"The M'hatavu are chicken hearts!
The Ba baorom declare war upon them
The great white chief
of the Ba baorom
will lead them
to victory!"

OHO!... WE CHICKEN-HEARTED!
FORWARD!... DEATH TO BA
BAOROM AND THEIR CHIEF!...
ME ORDER MOBILIS- GENERAL ACTION!

MY ARMY, TRAINED AND EQUIPPED LIKE
EUROPEAN ARMY, WE EASILY GET BETTER
OF BA BAOOM !...



WHAT ?... WHAT'S
THAT YOU'RE
SAYING ??...

MASTER, 'M'HATAVU,
TERRIBLE 'M'HATAVU,
THEY COMING !... THEY
GOING TO ATTACK OUR
PEOPLE !



WE ALL COMING WITH
YOU...

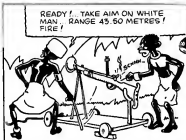
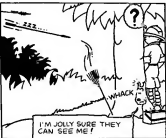


WELL !... WHERE ARE THEY,
THE OSTROGOTHS ?...



I DON'T SEE ANYONE...





DISASTER! OUR ARTILLERY DONE FOR!
BY MY ANCESTORS, ME MYSELF MAKE THE
WHITE MAN DEAD!



CURSES ON WHITE DEVIL! YOU
NOT ESCAPE MY ASSEGA! /



THERE!...ANOTHER
WEAPON IRRESISTIBLY
ATTRACTED TO THAT TREE...



COME ON, TINTIN,
TELL ME WHY ALL
THEIR WEAPONS
ARE HITTING
THAT TREE
INSTEAD OF
MAKING HOLES
IN YOU?

...AND MAKE PEACE WITH THE
BA BACRO'M, OR
MY WRATH! BEWARE

YOU GREAT JUJU
MAN, YOU ALL-
POWERFUL, GREAT
MUGANGA... WE
MAKE YOU CHIEF
OF 'M'HATAVU!



EXCELLENT! I HAD THE IDEA
OF PUTTING A POWERFUL
ELECTRO-MAGNET BEHIND THE
TREE. IT ATTRACTED THE IRON
TIPS OF THE ARROWS AND THE
ASSEGAIS... AND I WAS
SAFE!



CURSES!...THE
'M'HATAVU HAVE GONE
OVER TO THAT LOUSY
WHITE! WE'RE BACK TO
THE BEGINNING.



'M'HATAVU,
THEY BRAVE
"WHITE-MASTER-
UNTOUCHED-BY-
ARROWS" THEIR
KING!



WE'RE GOING
HUNTING THIS
EVENING,
SNOWY!

POOH! LION HUNTING. I
SUPPOSE WHY NOT
RABBITS?

NO, NO, SNOWY.
TONIGHT WE ARE GOING
AFTER LEOPARD...

THIS
COULD BE
INTERESTING

OH?
OH?

SO!...
I'VE HEARD
ENOUGH!

THEY SAY A
LEOPARD HUNT
IS THRILLING...

MUGANGA!... GOOD NEWS!... YOUR
WHITE IS GOING ON A LEOPARD
HUNT, TONIGHT, ALONE...

?

LEOPARD HUNT?.. HIM SIGN
HIM DEATH-WARRANT!..
YOU KNOW..

WHAT
?

* ... I AM TELLING YOU THERE IS SECRET
SOCIETY, CALLED "ANIOTA". THEY
ORGANISED TO STOP CIVILISATION BY
WHITE MEN!.. ANIOTA KILL BLACK CHIEFS
WHO SUPPORT WHITE MEN. ANIOTA
WEAR SPECIAL COSTUME, LOOKING LIKE
LEOPARD SKIN. ON THEY FINGERS THEY
WEAR STEEL CLAWS, LIKE THOSE OF
LEOPARD. WHAT IS MORE, THEY CARRY
STICK, WITH END CARVED LIKE
LEOPARD'S PAW. TO KILL THEY VICTIM,
ANIOTA CREEP UP ON SLEEPING NATIVE,
TEAR OUT HIM THROAT, AND ARE
RUNNING AWAY. BUT FIRST, BY MEANS
OF STICK, THEY ARE COVERING GROUND
WITH LEOPARD FOOTPRINTS... I HAVE
ANIOTA DRESS.. *

WHAT A
TERRIFYING
COSTUME !

... YOU SEE ! ...
TONIGHT WE
GO HUNT !
AND KILL !



AT NIGHTFALL ...

SHOULD BE A
GOOD NIGHT
FOR HUNTING

A LEOPARD
CAN'T BE VERY
DANGEROUS ! ...
AFTER ALL, IT'S
ONLY A BIG
CAT.



HIS LORDSHIP
THE LEOPARD
COMES HERE
EACH NIGHT !



PATIENCE,
SNOWY !

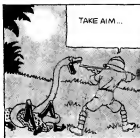
YOU THINK
THE LEOPARD
WILL COME,
TINTIN ?



IT SHOULD
COME AROUND
MIDNIGHT !

OOAAHH !
I'M FALLING
ASLEEP !





... SO, ME WANT TO MAKE YOU DEAD. ME PUT ON ANIOTA COSTUME AND WAIT TO STRANGLE YOU. WHEN BOA PUT COILS ROUND, ME DEAD IF YOU NOT SAVING ME. NOW, ME YOUR SLAVE, O NOBLE WHITE MAN.



HE WAIT FOR ME ON EDGE OF FOREST, UNDER BAOBAB TREE !

I SEE ! NOW TELL ME WHERE TO FIND YOUR ACCOMPLICE ?...



WE'LL SURPRISE HIM, TAKE HIM PRISONER, AND TURN HIM OVER TO THE LAW. CAREFUL, THERE'S THE BAOBAB !



HANDS UP !



ODD, EVEN PECULIAR ! HE ISN'T HERE... AM I IN THE WRONG PLACE ? OR DID THE WITCH DOCTOR LIE TO ME ?



WHAT TO DO NOW ?
... WAIT ?
WAIT FOR WHAT ?

I HAVE A FEELING WE'RE IN DANGER, TINTIN !





DUMP THE
NITWIT HERE,
ON THE RIVER
BANK..

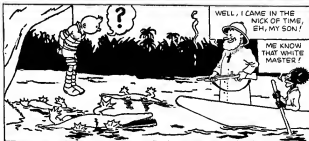
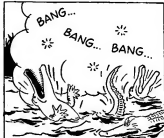
LOOK... THOSE ARE FEROCIOUS
CROCODILES! ... I'M GOING TO
DANGLE YOU FROM A TREE OVER-
HANGING THE RIVER, AND LEAVE
YOU TO IT!

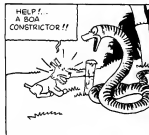
IN AN HOUR'S TIME THE
TIDE WILL COME IN. THE
CROCODILES WILL CLOSE
IN, SLOWLY... AND THEN...
... THE JOKE'S OVER!

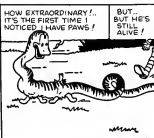
I SUPPOSE YOU
FIND THIS VERY
FUNNY?

IS THIS
REALLY THE
END? AM I
GOING TO
DIE, EATEN
BY STUPID
CROCODILES?

I MUST SAY,
I'VE DEFINITELY
BEEN IN MORE
CHEERFUL
SITUATIONS! ...
AND WHAT'S
MORE, THE
LEVEL OF THE
WATER IS RISING!









AND THIS IS OUR MISSION...



WHAT A NICE PLACE!

THE HOSPITAL... THE FARM SCHOOL...
IT'S MARVELLOUS!



THIS IS THE SCHOOLROOM, AND THERE, IN THE MIDDLE, IS THE CHAPEL. WHEN WE FIRST ARRIVED HERE A YEAR AGO THIS PLACE WAS BUSH!



MISSIONARIES ARE THE TOPS!

PAPA?... PAPA SEBASTIAN HIM SICK?... HE NOT KNOW HOW TO GIVE US LESSON IN GEOGRAPHY!



HOW VERY TIRESOME... I MUST DO MY HOSPITAL VISIT, AND THE OTHER FATHERS ARE AWAY! WHAT NOW?



JUST A SIMPLE LESSON

HE LOOKS VERY BOTHERED.

LOOK, FATHER, IF YOU LIKE I COULD GIVE THE LESSON...



YOU WOULD? OH, I AM SO VERY GRATEFUL!

PROFESSOR TINTIN!



AN IDEA!... QUICK,
THE SPONGE!...



THROW IT THE SPONGE!
ALL LEOPARDS ARE HUNGRY,
SO IT WILL SWALLOW IT
STRAIGHT DOWN...



OH, MY SPOTS!
IT'S HARD TO
SWALLOW!



NOW LET'S GIVE HIM A DRINK
TO COMPLETE THE MEAL!



OOH, THAT DOES
ME A POWER
OF GOOD!



WHAT'S GOING ON?
I FEEL MY TUMMY
SWELLING UP!



I GET IT... THE WATER HE SWALLOWED HAS SWOLLEN THE SPONGE, AND THE POOR BEAST HAS STOMACH-ACHE!



NOW TO GET RID OF OUR UNWELCOME GUEST!



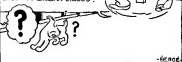
NOW, OUT YOU GO, YOU BAD ANIMAL!



AND THAT'S THAT!... WE WERE SPEAKING OF BELGIUM! BELGIUM IS...



VILLAIN!... YOU BEEN ILL-TREATING MY TAME LEOPARD! MY GENTLE, INOFFENSIVE LEOPARD WHO EAT OUT OF MY HAND... NOW SEE HIM WEeping AND GROWLING... YOU PAY FOR THAT! YOU ANSWER TO ME, JIMMY MAC DUFF, MANAGER OF THE GREAT AMERICAN CIRCUS!



HE IS A TAME
LEOPARD !...

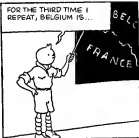
NOW YOU BE QUIET !...
AND PAY ATTENTION
TO WHAT I SAY...



HE'S A TAME LEOPARD ?... RIGHT, MY
FRIEND, THE CURE IS QUITE SIMPLE.
YOUR LEOPARD HAS SWALLOWED A SPONGE.
NOW GET HIM TO EAT A BLACKBOARD.
FROM FORCE OF HABIT, THE SPONGE WILL
START RUBBING. EVENTUALLY, THE SPONGE
WILL WEAR OUT, AND YOUR LEOPARD WILL
BE CURED !... OK ? NOW, ABOUT TURN, AND
LEAVE US IN PEACE !



FOR THE THIRD TIME I
REPEAT, BELGIUM IS...



MY DEAR FRIEND, I DO THANK YOU FOR
GIVING OUR LITTLE ONES SUCH A GOOD
IDEA OF OUR FAR-AWAY COUNTRY
NOW YOU MUST REST, AND
TOMORROW I INVITE YOU TO AN
ELEPHANT HUNT. IT PROMISES TO
BE EXCITING!



NEXT DAY...

HERE, I LEAVE
YOU THE TRACKER WILL GO AHEAD
AND FOLLOW THE ELEPHANT SPOOR.



HE CAME THIS WAY, NOT LONG AGO!
THE TRACKS ARE QUITE FRESH!
WE MUST TAKE CARE !





SSH! ... NO NOISE!
... THERE HE IS!



BANG!

I DON'T LIKE
SCENES OF
BLOODSHED!



CURSES!
HE'S ONLY
WOUNDED!



HORRORS!
IT'S GOING
TO EAT
ME, LIKE
THE BOA!



SAVED,
THANK
GOODNESS!

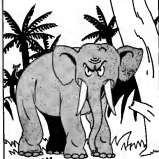


IF THIS GOES ON, THE ELEPHANT
WILL UPGUOT THE TREE... AND IF THAT
HAPPENS, I'M DONE FOR!

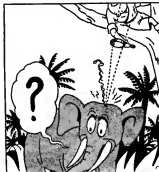
HE SEEMS TO
HAVE DECIDED
NOT TO LEAVE
ME. HE'S
MOUNTING
A SIEGE.
HOW TO
SHIFT HIM ?



WHAT TRICK CAN I
USE TO MOVE HIM
ON ? ... LET'S
SEARCH MY BAG ...
OH, A MAGNIFYING
GLASS !...



AHA ! I HAVE AN
IDEA ... A BRILLIANT
IDEA !...







WHAT WAS THAT NOISE?
IT SOUNDED LIKE A WOUNDED
ANIMAL....



MY ELEPHANT ! ... DEAD !!



AT DAWN TINTIN SETS OFF
FOR THE MISSION, HAVING
FIRST REMOVED THE
PRECIOUS ELEPHANT TUSKS



WHEN I TELL
THEM HOW I
KILLED AN
ELEPHANT

MEAN
WHILE,
AT THE
MISSION



TINTIN ESCAPED THE CROCO-
DILES WITH THIS DISGUISE,
I'LL GET HIM THIS TIME. I
SWEAR HE WON'T GIVE ME
THE SLIP AGAIN!



GOOD MORNING, MY DEAR
FRIEND ! IT'S GOOD TO SEE
YOU... WE WERE BECOMING
ANXIOUS...



I WILL SHOW YOU A SHORT CUT TO THE MISSION.

THANK YOU. I'M REALLY QUITE TIRED.

I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK OF THAT CHAP!

YOU HAVE SUCH A HEAVY LOAD. GIVE ME YOUR GUN. I'LL CARRY IT.

HOW KIND OF YOU!

I WOULDN'T TRUST HIM, TINTIN.

NOW, HANDS UP, MY FRIEND! ... SO, I'VE GOT YOU AT LAST! ...

OH, GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S ...?

?
WHAT? ...
WHAT IS IT??
..

THAT'S WHAT, VILLAIN!

WHILE HE'S OUT COLD I'LL SEARCH HIM. MAYBE I'LL FIND SOMETHING TO SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THIS SINISTER ROGUE!

I RECOGNISE HIM. IT'S THE STOWAWAY!

HELLO?... WHAT'S THIS?...
"INSTRUCTIONS CONCERNING THE
REPORTED TINTIN"?... THAT'S THE
LIMIT! LET'S SEE
WHAT IT SAYS...



OHO! THIS LOOKS INTERESTING.
COME ON, LET'S READ IT...



THAT'LL TEACH YOU
TO WATCH OUT!



THE STRANGER TIES UP THE
UNCONSCIOUS TINTIN, DUMPS HIM
IN A DUGOUT CANOE, AND PUSHES
HIM INTO THE CURRENT...



CRUMBS! HEAVEN PROTECT ME!
A WATERFALL! I'LL BE SMASHED
TO BITS ON THE ROCKS!



WHERE AM I?... WHERE AM I?...
AND WHAT'S THAT DULL ROAR?...
IT SEEMS TO BE GETTING NEARER
AND NEARER...





LET'S HOPE IT ISN'T A
SERIOUS ACCIDENT!...



IF TINTIN
HE'LL
ROCKS

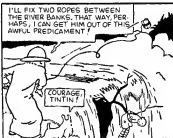
HAS FALLEN IN THE WATER
BE SMASHED ON THE
BELOW THE FALLS
PLEASE GOD HE IS
STILL ALIVE.



TINTIN! WHO HAS DONE
THIS? HOW CAN WE SAVE
HIM?



I'LL FIX TWO ROPES BETWEEN
THE RIVER BANKS. THAT WAY, PER-
HAPS, I CAN GET HIM OUT OF THIS
AWFUL PREDICAMENT!



KEEP QUITE STILL I'M
GOING TO RELEASE YOU.

"RELEASE YOU?" I RATHER THINK
I'M GOING TO DO THE
RELEASING!



GOSH!... WHAT'S THAT?... THE GANGSTER IS GOING TO CUT THE RESCUE ROPE!



ANOTHER FEW MINUTES... AS SOON AS THE PRIEST RELEASES TINTIN, I'LL CUT THE LINE AND SEND THEM BOTH TO THEIR DEATHS!



BY GOLLY!... HE SHAN'T DO IT! UP THE RIVER, THEN INTO THE WATER. THE CURRENT WILL CARRY ME, SO I COME OUT ABOVE THE ROCK WHERE THAT BRUTE IS HIDING!



LET'S HOPE I'M IN TIME!



THAT'S DONE IT... NOW YOU'RE
SAFE ONCE MORE!

YES, FATHER, THANKS TO
YOUR SELFLESSNESS...



WOOAH!

WOOAH!



SOMEONE RUNNING AWAY!

IT'S HIM!... MY ATTACKER! I'M
GOING AFTER HIM. I'LL GET HIM,
DEAD OR ALIVE!



SURE AS MY NAME'S TINTIN, I'LL
GET RID OF HIM ONCE AND
FOR ALL...



SNOWY! YOU TOO! YOUR INTERVENTION
SAVED ME, YOU WONDERFUL DOG!



I FIXED
HIM, EH?

NOW, SNOWY, WE WON'T
REST... UNTIL THAT
BRUTE IS NO LONGER
ABLE TO DO US HARM!



'WELL SAID!
I SEE MY
COURAGE IS
CATCHING.

I NEED TO KNOW WHAT'S IN THAT FAMOUS LETTER... THE ONE THE VILLAIN HAS!



HE ESCAPED ME AGAIN. THIS TIME, I'M GOING TO RAISE ALL THE TRIBES IN THE AREA!



THERE HE IS!

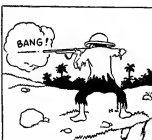


OH! HIM AGAIN! I'LL KNOCK HIM OVER LIKE A RABBIT!

WOAH!



BANG!



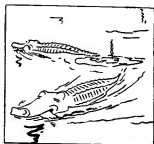


CRUIKEY!
I'LL CRASH ON
THAT ROCK



? ...WHAT THE...? THE ROCK'S
MADE OF RUBBER!





LUCKILY, THE TRACKS ARE RECENT, AND EASY TO FOLLOW.



OH! THERE'S A WARRIOR! HE COULD WELL KNOW ABOUT SNOWY'S ABDUCTION!



I MUST SLITHER TOWARDS HIM, LIKE A SNAKE.



BUT... BUT IT ISN'T A WARRIOR, IT'S A BOY!



HEY THERE, SONNY. HAVE YOU SEEN MY DOG?



?... IT ISN'T A BOY... IT'S AN OLD PYGMY!



HEY, LOOK, DON'T RUN AWAY!
I DON'T MEAN ANY HARM!



NO WAY OF
CATCHING HIM, THE
SILLY FELLOW.



GOOD HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT
NOISE? AH! I KNOW! IT'S THE
TOMTOM! HE'S TIMID, LIKE ALL
HIS RACE...MY PYGMY IS SOUNDING
AN ALARM TO HIS TRIBE!...



AND I THOUGHT PYGMIES
WERE PEACEABLE !



WHOA THERE, TINTIN ! RUNNING
AWAY ? THAT'S UNWORTHY OF YOU !
TURN AND FACE THESE BLACK
FELLOWS, SELL YOUR LIFE DEARLY !



HELLO,
TINTIN !



YOU KNOW ME ?

WE KNOW YOU,
FROM " PETIT
VINGTIÈME " !





Instructions concerning the reporter
Tintin

Secret

- 1 Get rid of the reporter Tintin by any means, making it appear an accident.
- 2 Whether you succeed or not, rendezvous on 31 March, at Kalabelou, under the great lone palm tree, at noon.
- 3 Further instructions will be given to you there.

A.C.

AC?... AC??... AC ???
WHO IS THIS CHAP, AND
WHY DOES HE WANT
ME DEAD? HOW
DO I FIND OUT?



AHA! TINTIN IS NEVER SHORT OF
IDEAS, AND HE COUNTERS AN
ATTACK WITH AN ATTACK! HERE'S
MY PLAN, SNOWY!



OH! OH!. YES!...
EXCELLENT!
AH! TERRIFIC!

KALABELOU, 31 MARCH, NOON.

THERE'S OUR MAN!



GOOD MORNING, TOM!... AND TINTIN?

GOOD MORNING, SIR!
TINTIN?... HE'S DEAD!



GOOD WORK, TOM ! I, GIBBONS, PROMISE YOU ! THE BOSS WON'T FORGET THIS. THANKS TO YOU, NOTHING NOW STANDS IN THE WAY OF HIS "CONTROL" OF DIAMOND PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIUM CONGO.



EXCELLENT !.. WE'LL BEGIN RIGHT AWAY. I'LL CABLE TO AL !

LET'S TRY TO GET RID OF HIM



TELL ME, HOW DID YOU DISPOSE OF TINTIN ?

AHEM !..
AHEM !..



WELL, I DISGUISED MYSELF AS ONE OF HIS FRIENDS. I WAS TALKING TO HIM. HE'D PROPPED UP HIS GUN BY A TREE THEN, HE TURNED HIS BACK ON ME FOR A MOMENT, SO I GRABBED THE GUN...

GOOD IDEA...



I HELD IT BY THE BARREL. I STEPPED FORWARD...

YES...THEN ?



THEN ?.. THAT WAS THAT !



WE'LL HAVE
A LITTLE
INTERROGATION...



THAT WILL BRING
HIM ROUND !

SLAP!



TINTIN !!!

YES, TINTIN HIMSELF,
ORDERING YOU TO TELL
HIM WHO IS "AC", AND
WHAT IS HIS GAME.



A.C. IS AL CALPONE, SCARFACE, KING OF THE
CHICAGO GANGSTERS. ONCE HE'D TAKEN
OVER MOST OF THE BUSINESS IN THAT CITY,
HE DECIDED HE NEEDED TO INCREASE HIS
REVENUES. BY "CONTROLLING" DIAMOND
PRODUCTION IN THE BELGIAN CONGO. AL CAPONE
FOLLOWED THE STORY OF YOUR EXPLOITS IN
RUSSIA. WHEN HE HEARD NEWS OF YOUR
DEPARTURE FOR THE CONGO, HE THOUGHT YOU
MUST HAVE GOT WIND OF HIS PLANS, SO HE
DECIDED TO ARRANGE FOR YOU TO DISAPPEAR.
HE PUT ONE OF HIS GANGSTERS ON YOUR TAIL.
HIS JOB WAS TO SHUT YOU UP. ONCE YOU
WERE OUT OF THE WAY, WE'D BEGIN TO
SPREAD TERROR HERE.



WHERE ARE
YOUR ACCOM-
PLICES ?

WE'RE MEETING THIS
EVENING, AL'S THREE
LIEUTENANTS, IN THE
LAST HOUSE IN THE
VILLAGE.



NOW, TO THE POLICE STATION...
AND NO TRICKS !





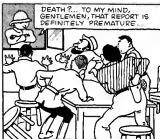


OUR PLAN HAS SUCCEEDED. EVERYTHING'S READY. THE FIRST OBSTACLE HAS BEEN REMOVED. I MEAN TINTIN, THE REPORTER. GIBBONS WILL BE HERE SOON TO GIVE US NEWS OF HIS DEATH.



AHA! THEY'RE ALL THERE ...

DON'T SHOW YOURSELF, TINTIN!



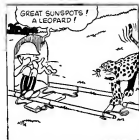
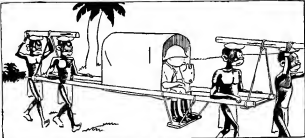
DEATH?... TO MY MIND, GENTLEMEN, THAT REPORT IS DEFINITELY PREMATURE...



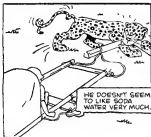
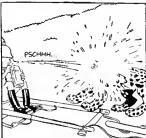
BANG BANG BANG BANG



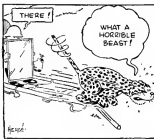
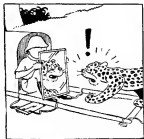
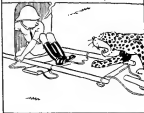




I CAN'T FIND MY GUN, SO MAYBE
THIS GIPSON WILL DO ... TO COOL
HIM DOWN !...



A GUN ?... QUICK, A GUN ?... WHAT
CAN I FEEL ? AH ! A MIRROR...
THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA !

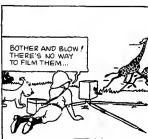
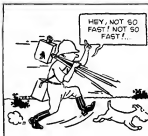




OH? ARE THOSE
GIRAFFES?...
LOOKS AS IF
WE'LL NEED A
LADDER!



THEY LOOK A
STIFF-NECKED
LOT TO ME!



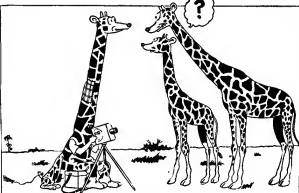
HOW TO GET NEAR ENOUGH TO
FILM THE WRETCHED ANIMALS ?

IDEA.

YET ANOTHER
IDEA? WHERE
DO YOU FIND
THEM ?



?



THIS'LL MAKE A
MARVELLOUS DOCUMENTARY
GIRAFFES IN THE WILD!

YOU COULD
FILM ME TOO.

A PRETTY
FINE
RHINOCEROS

IT MAY BE FINE,
BUT IT'S NOT
PRETTY!

WE'RE GOING TO
BAG THIS LITTLE
BEAUTY...

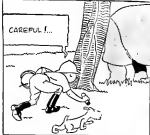
BANG.....

I DON'T LIKE THESE
MOSQUITO BITES...

BANG
BANG

NO GOOD... MY RIFLE ISN'T
POWERFUL ENOUGH FOR THE
BULLETS TO PENETRATE SUCH A
THICK HIDE. WHAT A MONSTER!
I MUST TRY SOMETHING ELSE...

D'YOU THINK
HE'S ARMOR-
PLATED?



NOT TOO FAR AHEAD,
SNOWY!

I'M NOT A
PUPPY ANY
MORE!

WHY, LOOK!
... COWS!

SNOWY!
HERE!

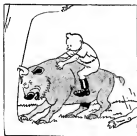
HELLO,
NICE
COW!

?

SNOWY, BE CAREFUL!
IT'S A BUFFALO!...
THEY'RE VERY FIERCE!

YOU MIGHT
HAVE SAID
SO SOONER!

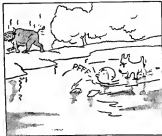
HELP! THE BUFFALO
HAS LEFT SNOWY AND
IS CHARGING AT ME!



I'VE KNOWN MORE DOOLE
STEEDS THAN THIS.



HANG ON, TINTIN,
I'M COMING ! ...

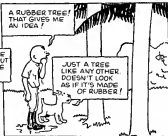


ME, TINTIN, BATTERED BY
A ROTTEN BUFFALO !
NEVER ! MY REPUTATION
IS AT STAKE !

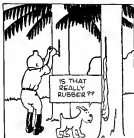


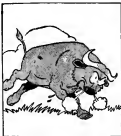
LUCKY I CAME
ALONG WITHOUT
ME HE'D HAVE
DROWNED

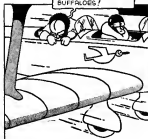
A RUBBER TREE!
THAT GIVES ME
AN IDEA !

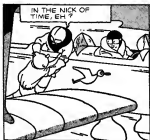
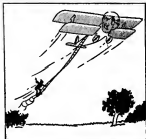
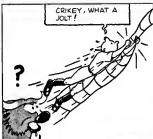
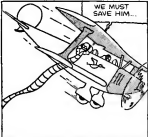


JUST A TREE
LIKE ANY OTHER.
DOESN'T LOOK
AS IF IT'S MADE
OF RUBBER !









BUT I CAN'T JUST
ABANDON SNOWY...

SNOWY?



SNOWY? YOU REALLY SAID SNOWY?
THEN... YOU MUST BE TINTIN..

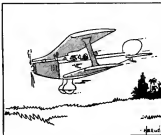
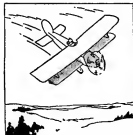
YES, I
BELIEVE SO.



THERE'S BEEN NO NEWS OF YOU,
FOR A MONTH. WE'VE BEEN
SEARCHING EVERYWHERE, TO TAKE
YOU BACK TO BELGIUM.



I SAY, OLD CHAP : ABOUT TURN AND
LAND. THE PASSENGER WE JUST
PICKED UP IS TINTIN. WE'RE GOING
DOWN TO LOOK FOR HIS DOG, SNOWY.





HERE'S THE GENTLEMAN WHO SAVED ME. HE'S GOING TO TAKE US BACK TO BELGIUM !

TO BELGIUM ?
TERRIFIC !!!



I THINK THERE'S AN IMPORTANT JOB LINED UP FOR YOU. THAT'S WHY WE WERE SENT TO TRACK YOU DOWN...



SO, HERE'S THE
MACHINE TO TAKE
US BACK TO
EUROPE !

GOODBYE, CONGO... THERE'S SO MUCH
MORE FOR ME TO SEE HERE



SO, THAT ENDS OUR REPORTING FROM THE
CONGO... WHERE IN THE WORLD SHALL WE BE
HEADING FOR, AFTER WE GET HOME ?



The news of Tintin's departure echoes all over Africa.

NOW TINTIN HIM
GO BACK TO
BELGIUM.



BIG CALAMITY,
MASTER TINTIN' GONE.



IS BIG SADNESS.



MY LITTLE SNOWY,
HIM GONE!



